1.3.87

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham, June 13, 2005. office. 9am.

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As I dressed this morning, the phrase rang in me, "**last call for this WeekWorks**." [WeekWorks # 9 is June 16-22, 2005, in Tulsa.] I drove to the office and was about to post a short notice of WeekWorks # 9 starting this week when I asked the Lord about it. As I sat at my computer, this is what God gave me to share:

1. The status of WeekWorks is progressing nicely. I love My WeekWorks and I love my WeekWorkables who come now to make universities that will smash the demeaning strongholds of not-Me. I love you.
2. My WeekWorks come and WeekWorks go not, for what transpires in My WeekWorks is permanent, of permanence, and comes from My heart; freedom oozing into the pores of each one, and coming out from them to each other in tremendous respect gained increasingly from Me, My word to Ted, My words to each one, realizing increasingly who they are after realizing who I am, and that I look nothing like them, I am exactly them. I love you.
3. My WeekWorks now smash myths held as secure truth for generations mighty and long, and **brings, ushers in a new era of truth**; oh how I have yearned to eat this Passover with you. I love you. This Passover now of truth mighty and smashing strongholds held mighty for so long by those thought-high, when many times motivation was not-Me. I love you.
4. I come, I call, I conquer doubt, fear, and unbelief.

I come, I call, I conquer the doubt, fear, and unbelief.

I come, I call, I conquer the doubt, fear and unbelief that I am speaking and speaking these words and speaking I will through all who come and let Me, them writing My words in the flow of centuries released, damned up no more, spouting forth that which will sprout only Me in all those around them. My fount, My fountain filled with blood, My blood having washed each one and provisioned the time, place, and resources for them to be there at this time; whenever they come, I work, I wait, I give, I cleanse, I wash, I bring My robes and ring place upon the humility-of-Me, My humility to walk, be able to, in/with My royalty. I love you.
5. My WeekWorkables increase. My who in number come and increase, now not, but forevermore; wanting, seeking who I am and what I will give them; okaying, granting, giving them experientially the mythical-thought powers of only Me, My authority given them long ago, My power and authority given to all, all who through death come and through Me live and eat and drink My blood, the bread of heaven, the bread of heaven being, now, to each other. I love you.

6. Think it not strange who comes and leaves and who comes again and who leaves again and who leaves and comes and who stays forever, forever not, but in seasons mighty and long, WeekWorks-ing my WeekWorkables to weakly not receive My Covenant from Me, receiving My Covenant, being My Covenant, covenanting with Me who I tell them, show them, share them with. I love you.
7. My covenants explained more and more in My WeekWorks to who are afraid of Me and risk being mightily wrong to be mightily right, mighty in Me, mighty force of the beginning of the end not, the beginning of My forces now which come forth as I intended, desired, yearned for so long. I love you.
8. My WeekWorks proclaim and be not weary nor discouraged by any actions of others. **They have a choice, all have a choice.** They make it. They decide. I gave them that power. Their will, their own. I love you. What they will, they own. I love you.
9. Think it not strange numbers tiny and numbers huge, for numbers know no success, My people do, the work of My hands. You know I have sent one person to worlds unknown for one person, just one person. I love you.
10. Think it not strange how/what/why comes forth more, and WeekWorks and mightily-focused-on-me increases. I love you. Thank you for letting Me speak and restraining Me not. In the class I speak, so often, let Me more and even more. I will. Thank you.
11. Encourage, bless, and **instigate only My words coming forth and the sharing of Me with My Mine who now see increasingly who they are in the image of I Am. Tell all who what I have given you in pages mighty and long, lengthening mightily.** Watch Me.
12. Share all My/your graphs and charts and boxes and stick-men and take the boxes from around My body, enabling them to see I have no box, neither do they. I globalize all who let Me.
13. Thank you for My school starting and increasing with Me with those who come now at My knee, your hand, eating of Me, together, now, and forever more not, forevermore. I love you.
14. Thank you for revelating Me fearlessly and thinking it not strange, all My "think it not strange"s. I love you.
15. **WeekWorks comes and enlarges soon, and never stops.** Watch me.
16. Land comes, land is, in your hand, mightily brought forth from only Me. I love you. Quarters Mine. Utilize and enjoy.
17. So soon all changes, expands, globalizes by globalizable from regions all around, worlds in orbit of only Me.
18. See Me and all I have said, given, because only, you asked, you let Me flow; My keyboard, My computer, all technology given of Me for My Mine, My heart flowing increasingly to all My Mine through technology first; and without coming. I love you. Thank you.
19. My flat organizations emerge in lands many, lands all, encompassing the mighty-thought and the lowliest of the low, washing each other with My words which come

forth released and upon My blood flow, making founts and connections of all, sinew of only Me. I love you.

20. Book learning comes forth of only Me, Me taking you/many into My books of truth some, truth none, truth-thought; refuting, rebuttals of only Me, My fashion, My forming My words in your mouth and coming through your pens and writing/communications devices of only Me; My libraries open, diffusing Me, particle light speed, and Ted, more. I love you. Good day.

21. Good WeekWorks coming. Good WeekWorks all. My all enjoy. I love you. Good day.